

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD

G. A. LISK, Publisher

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

There's still universal honor for the man who never told a lie. But how much emulation?

A place for a pocketbook is the newest in ladies' hosiery. This may make 'em self-supporting.

Admiral Togo of the Japanese navy should change his tense. He has already gone and done it.

It is about time for the continuous performers to begin warbling "On the banks of the Yalu, far away."

If any trouble is going to be passed around in the old world the sultan of Turkey means to have his share.

News comes that the Russians have occupied Ping-Yang, but Ping-Pong hasn't appeared in the dispatches yet.

In the United States each year there is eaten \$150,000,000 worth of candy, and it isn't all the children's doings, either.

The world is waiting with interest to see Kipling rhyme Vladivostok and Taitshar with Ishikari and Zuborok-offskivitch.

Tolstoi says he is neither for Russia nor Japan, but for the men who are doing the fighting. How utterly uncommercial.

Before consulting his employer as to whether he may marry or not the average young man will consult the girl in the case.

Nobody will ever know how the pyramids of Egypt felt as a result of finding themselves in the shadow of Joseph Chamberlain.

A Harvard professor declares that football is breaking up study. Herefore it has been content to break up and mutilate students.

Naturally it took an American to show the czar the advantages of wiping out the censorship and giving the truth a chance to circulate.

The possibilities of the war in the far East bring prominently to the front the surprising fact that Spain still has a few islands to lose.

"It's all right for a man to sympathize with the under dog in a fight," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "but he'd be a fool to bet on him."

The Massachusetts Supreme Court has decided that a quart bottle always holds a quart. This decision must have been handed down by a full bench.

That Anglo-French agreement is not hard to understand. It is not that the two powers love each other more, but that they like the prospect of fighting far less.

The greatest problem of the day for the American navy, say the naval officers, is the recruiting and training of men for the navy. American boys come high.

Champagne pink is the latest and faintest shade for evening wear, says the young lady who writes about fashions. It comes in all kinds of fabrics and a few noses.

A schoolteacher spent a lot of time the other day whipping 75 boys who stayed out after the bell rang to see a fire. Probably he was mad because he hadn't seen it himself.

It is denied as ridiculous that King Edward never wears the same suit of clothes twice. Instead he never has more than thirty new suits each year. Now you can figure it out for yourself.

A scientist has found out that a child 2 years old uses a vocabulary of 1,200 words; a 3-year-old, 3,300, and a 4-year-old 4,600 different words. Evidently only Boston children were examined.

The president planted a Xanthoxerus Sorbifolia in the White House grounds on Washington's birthday. This is a fine example for everybody, but something with less name will do in a pinch.

Turkey and Spain are now the only members of the family of nations who have not recognized Panama. The youngest child probably doesn't care very much whether these two speak to her or not.

The Baltimore newspaper man who tells how he worked at his desk with the copy paper burning as he wrote ought to put in a requisition with the business manager for some asbestos paper in the new office.

According to the Medical Review, a man exposes himself to syphilis, impetigo, seborrheic alopecia and furunculosis every time he enters a barber shop. But think what opportunities he has there to improve his mind!

Salaries of baseball pitchers are to be cut from \$4,500 to \$3,250 per season. If this sort of thing continues our baseball pitchers will have to save pretty carefully in order to be able to go into the saloon business when they retire from the diamond.

TYPES OF JAPANESE

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE SUBJECTS OF THE MIKADO.

Eastern People Hold to Beliefs Which in Our Western Eyes Are Ludicrous—Tokio a City Which Will Repay the Visit of the Tourist.

(Special Correspondence.)

Almost everything in Japan is small—the people, their houses, the children, the jirrikishas. On every specimen of Japanese art, one time or another, you will find portrayed their noble mountain, Fuji-yama, which is not small. To the people of Japan this mountain is sacred.

Approached for the first time, the glimpse of the mountain is a breath-catching experience. It is a volcanic mountain, trailing after its last eruption.

the origin of these portals. The first declares they were intended originally for perches, upon which the birds, always prominent in Japan, might pause before they took their heavenward flight to bear aloft the prayers of their liberators. The second theory affirms that these straight columns, with their curving crosspieces, are forms of the Chinese letter which signifies heaven.

Passing under these arches, toward the temple, the avenue will frequently be lined on either side with rows of lanterns, as the people call them. They look to us like monuments. Most of them are of stone; some of beautifully decorated bronze; many bear the crests of the family by whom they are placed. On festival days lanterns are hung within the little monuments, which are about five feet high, in honor of the dead to whom the monument was raised.

Tokio contains the beautiful Ueno



Native Carriage.

tion, in 1707, a fiery page in the history of the country. The ascent of Fuji necessitates a long, hard climb through lava ashes and loose stones. Proverbial is the violence of the wind on certain portions of the mountain and many are the tales told by climbers of the dangers.

Seen from level ground, the mountain is a picture of beauty, long to be remembered. There stands, apparently arising from the sea to the blue sky, a perfect pyramid, silver-crested. From dawn to sunset the silver crest constantly changes color, with the most enchanting effect. At the base of the mountain more than 10,000 pilgrims gather in religious ardor annually, making the slow ascent of the mountain. Resthouses have been built at intervals along the upward paths and upon the summit there are several entrances to the crater, which is 400 feet deep, the entrances marked by sacred gates.

Sculptured effigies of protecting deities are everywhere. Around the base of these figures are heaps of pebbles, gathered by pilgrims during the past centuries and placed there as offerings. Various kinds of offerings to appease these gods and goddesses are evident; especially about the statue of the Buddhist god Jizo, who is supposed to especially guard travellers and little children, do we notice immense piles of stones. The Japanese love and reverence children.

The first impression of Tokio is of its enormous size. And it must be, to enclose a population of much over 1,900,000 people. From an elevation Tokio presents a plain of wooden roofs, a limitless expanse meeting the sea on one side and stretching away into gray haze on the other. On an average every 20 years the city has been burned down and rebuilt, stronger and more far-reaching.

The houses of the Japanese nobles

Park, where the cherry blossoms abound. Poets have sung the praises of the pink cherry blossoms of Japan; every Japanese screen and vase grows cherry blossoms. Their blooming time is a national festival. Some of the avenues to the Mikado's capital are lined with the magnificent old trees, famous for beautiful coloring. In April the newspapers of Tokio announce daily the progress of the coloring as the trees blossom; maps of the city are sold, on which are indicated the pinkest groves of cherry trees.

One fairytale stream winds its way for two miles through banks of pink blossoms, and pleasure boats float leisurely along it. Along the banks thousands of spectators wander, on foot or in jirrikishas.

In August comes the lotus flower in all its glory. The Buddhist writings say: "Although thou be born in a hovel, if thou hast virtue thou art like the lotus growing in the slime." Accordingly the lotus, with its feet in the mud and ooze and bearing aloft to heaven its pure white blossoms, is the symbol of the Buddhist faith. Bronze vases usually stand on altars filled with the beautiful flowers. And the statue of Buddha has invariably for its base a smooth lotus flower in stone or bronze.

One of the most renowned places of resort for natives and tourists in Japan alike is Nikko. The mere approach to the sacred city is astonishing, over a road twenty miles in length, lined with the wonderful Japanese cedar trees, towering to the height of 200 feet. Here is the foaming river of Nikko, spanned by the famous bridge which none but the Emperor may cross. When Gen. Grant visited Japan, the Mikado paid him the very unusual compliment of ordering this bridge thrown open for his passing. But Gen. Grant, with tact and thoughtful-



Hair Dressers.

in Tokio are varied and as imposing as such "play houses" can look to foreign eyes. The pagodas and temples and houses recall school-book days, when our wondering eyes could not reconcile our minds to people living in these fantastic places.

One of the peculiarities of Japanese architecture is an unusual type of gateway or portal. Sometimes it rises before you in granite, or wood, or bronze, marking the approach to a temple, or shrine, or a gentleman's residence. There are two theories of

ness for the beliefs of these people, declined the honor and took the frequent path.

From Nikko the forest path leads up the sacred mountain.

The uses by the people of the native bamboo is ingenious. The plant grows luxuriantly everywhere throughout the country, especially in the groves of Kioto. Bridges are made of bamboo, water pipes and fences, furniture, umbrellas, baskets, hats, fans, pipe stems and walking sticks. Indeed, the list would fill many a life.

WHEN NATURE IS REMISS.

Seemingly Forgets to Endow Human Beings With Needed Faculties.

Nature nods undoubtedly at times, as in the case of the child born without a brain whose case has been made public this week. Not long ago an infant was born and lived three weeks with a hole through its heart. Thousands of us are color blind, others have no musical sense. And there are many Laura Bridgmans, many Helen Kellers. The queen of Roumania has or had at her court in personal attendance upon herself the daughter of a blind nobleman. She could neither hear nor speak, and had to be taught to communicate by holding the throat of a speaker and imitating the vibration produced by the effort. But what a grudge against nature must such a one as Lyon Playfair discovered ever feel!

Here was a girl who was blind, deaf, dumb and could neither taste nor smell. One might be pardoned for asking if such a life was worth living. Yet there was a beautiful lesson in such an existence, as the great warm heart of Playfair discovered. He sent her a pretty finger ring and the poor mite replied in this pitifully pretty letter: "Dear Sir Lyon Playfair: Sir Lyon Playfair sent Edith ring in box. Edith thank Sir Lyon Playfair for ring. Sir Lyon Playfair come to see Edith. Good-by. Edith." During his first visit the child had closely examined his hands, wrists, arms and face, her touch being marvelously accurate. A year later he went again to see her. At first she did not recognize him and no one betrayed his identity. At length she turned back the cuff of his shirt and touched his wrist. Her face lit up with intense joy. "It is the Englishman who gave me the ring," she rapidly spelled out on her fingers. And in a second she had flung her little arms around his neck and was weeping with delight at the recognition.

PAINTS OF THE ANCIENTS.

Water Colors Were Invariably Used in the Olden Days.

Paints as now employed in the arts, both mechanical and decorative, were not known to the people of ancient times. Pigments they had in abundance, but the art of mixing them so as to make them enduring had not been discovered. Nowadays when the artisan is applying varnish he puts up a sign warning passers by to beware of paint, which shows that by the average man varnish is regarded as a species of paint.

The two are, indeed, closely related, but it will surprise most people to learn that, while varnish is a product known in very remote ages, paint as used to-day is of comparative recent origin.

The paint used in Babylon and Nineveh and in Pompeii was composed of pigments mixed not with oil but with water, to which had been added a little glue, egg albumen or perhaps sometimes casein, which is albuminous matter from milk, or the gluten from cereal grains. Glue, however, was the most universal grinding material.

Such paints are now known as fresco paints or water colors. They have not gone out of use, as is illustrated by the reported statement that the New York rapid transit subway walls are to be painted throughout with some of these preparations.

Seven Wonders of the World.

There have been different objects classed as the Seven Wonders of the World at different periods of the world's history. The seven wonders of antiquity were: The Pyramids of Egypt, the Hanging Gardens of Babylon, the Tomb of Mausolos, the Temple of Diana at Ephesus, the Colossus of Rhodes, the Statue of Zeus (Jupiter) by Phidias, the Pharos of Egypt, or else the Palace of Cyrus cemented with gold. These have been strung together in the following lines, which can be committed to memory without much difficulty:

The pyramids first, which in Egypt were laid;
Next Babylon's garden, for Amytis made;
Then Mausolos' tomb of affection and guilt;
Fourth, the Temple of Diana, in Ephesus built;
The Colossus of Rhodes, cast in brass, the sun;
Sixth, Jupiter's statue, by Phidias done;
The Pharos of Egypt, last wonder of old,
Or the Palace of Cyrus, cemented with gold.

Wake Me a Song.

Out of the silences wake me a song,
Beautiful, sad, and soft, and low;
Let the loveliest music sound along,
And wing such notes with a wall of woe.
Dim and drear
As hope's last tear,
Out of the silences wake me a hymn,
Whose sounds are like shadows soft and dim.
Out of the stillness in your heart—
A thousand songs are sleeping there—
Wake me a song, thou child of art!
The song of a hope in a last despair.
Dark and low,
A chant of woe,
Out of the stillness, tone by tone,
Cold as a snowflake, low as a moan,
Out of the darkness flash me a song,
Brightly dark and darkly bright;
Let it sweep as a lone star sweeps along
The mystical shadows of the night.
Sing it sweet,
Where nothing is drear, or dark, or dim,
And earth-song soars into heavenly hymn.
—Abram Joseph Ryan.

How They Interpreted It.

We are taught not to be anxious for the future, as the future will come in time. We are taught in the Sermon on the Mount not to think of the future, because the evil we do in one day is sufficient.—Answers of London school children.

OLD WINDSOR CASTLE

MOST FAMOUS OF ENGLISH KING'S DWELLING PLACES.

Erected Centuries Ago as a Home for the Monarchs of the Sea Girt Isle, It Retains Its Middle Age Characteristics.

(Special Correspondence.)

Windsor Castle, as is well known, was Queen Victoria's favorite residence. King Edward, however, does not inherit his mother's fondness for the castle, but much prefers his London home at Buckingham. Windsor, therefore, is used only for an occasional "week-end" by the present royal family. This seems a pity, for Windsor Castle is without doubt one of the finest royal residences in the world.

The first Windsor Castle was built



Guard in Medieval Costume.

by William the Conqueror, but this was afterward destroyed and the present castle dates from Edward III. The last restoration was begun by George IV., and finished under Victoria. This restoration cost £900,000.

Notwithstanding the fact that King Edward has never really adopted Windsor as a place of residence, one of his first acts when he came to the throne was to order the complete overhauling of the castle. It was fitted throughout with new sanitary and plumbing arrangements, and many of the rooms were redecorated and refurnished. The change is most noticeable in the state apartments, which no longer have the gloomy appearance of the "best parlor." The walls of these rooms are now covered with brocades in beautiful colorings, and the furniture coverings and carpets are of colors to harmonize.

The exterior of the castle, however, is unchanged, and let us hope that it may remain so for centuries to come, for one must go a long way to find a more imposing mass of stone walls and towers than that which crowns the summit of Castle Hill.

On the left of the first courtyard, or the lower ward, is an archway of old English timberwork, which leads to the main entrance of St. George's Chapel. The "chapel" is in reality a small cathedral of Gothic architecture built of gray stone. The entrance, with its wide stone steps, is dignified and imposing. The stone posts on either side of the steps bear the royal insignia, the lion on the one and the unicorn on the other.

The chapel is open to the public on every afternoon save one in the week, and services are held daily at 10:30 in the morning and at 3 in the afternoon. The chapel was built in 1474 by Edward IV. on the site of a chapel of

the original building by Queen Victoria as a memorial to her husband. This chapel is elaborately decorated with colored marbles, mosaics, sculpture, stained glass and gilding, and is in itself beautiful, although it must be confessed that its elaborate decoration is quite out of harmony with the rest of the building.

The walls of Albert Chapel are decorated with pictures of scriptural subjects inlaid with colored marbles. The floor is of colored marbles, and the ceiling is of Venetian enamel mosaics. Near the west door is a marble sarcophagus a recumbent figure in marble of the Duke of Albany. The sarcophagus of the Duke of Clarence, the eldest son of King Edward, is also in Albert Chapel.

St. George's Chapel is surrounded by a most attractive group of buildings. Facing the main entrance to the church are the famous "Horse-shoe Cloisters," built by Edward IV., in the

shape of a fetter-lock, one of his badges. The cloisters have been thoroughly restored, and to-day are fine examples of the old English timber work. These houses are the residences of the canons and choir of St. George's.

Passing St. George's Chapel and continuing along the road which leads to the north terrace, one passes a quaint row of stone houses which are the residences of the military Knights of Windsor. The next object of interest is the great Round Tower. This was originally built for a prison and served as such until 1660. From its battlements one may enjoy a most extensive view, parts of no less than twelve counties being distinctly visible.

St. George's Hall is an impressive room, its ceiling adorned with the armorial bearings of the Knights of the Garter since 1350 and with the banners of the twenty-six original knights hanging on the walls. Here is the carved oak throne, which is a copy of the coronation chair in Westminster Abbey.

Then there are the Rubens room and the Zuccarelli room, containing paintings by these masters. The Waterloo chamber is a large, square room, hung with portraits of Wellington, Blucher, Metternich, Plus III. and others associated with Waterloo. It is in this room that theatrical performances are given.

The throne room, with walls and carpets and furniture all in "garter blue," and containing the ivory throne of the Maharajah of Travancore, is well worth seeing. Then there is the guard chamber, the presence chamber, the audience chamber and the council chamber, and the king's closet and the queen's closet complete the list of apartments.

Although there is much to be seen



Trooper of the Horse Guards in Dress and Undress Uniform.

Henry I. It was completed by Henry VIII. as a chapel for the knights of the Order of the Garter. The interior is richly adorned in perpendicular style, and the roof is fan-shaped and vaulted. The choir stalls are richly carved with the coats of arms and banners of the knights of the Garter. At the rear of St. George's Chapel is Albert Chapel, which was added to

at Windsor, there is still more that may not be seen. More than half of the great castle is given over to the private apartments of the royal family. This part of the castle is built around the upper ward and the public is not admitted even inside the court yard. A red-coated guard with a bearskin hat is stationed at every entrance.